



St Edmund's Church Taverham

And St Peter's Church Ringland

Sunday 13th September 2026

A candle is lit.

+ In the name of the Father,
and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul

*Worship His holy name
Sing like never before, O my soul
I'll worship Your holy name*

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass, and whatever lies before me
Let me be singing when the evening comes

You're rich in love, and You're slow to anger
Your name is great, and Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness, I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find

And on that day when my strength is failing
The end draws near, and my time has come
Still my soul will sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years and then forever-more
(Jonas Myrin & Matt Redman)

Call to Worship

**One thing I have asked of the Lord,
this is what I seek;
that I may dwell in the house
of the Lord
all the days of my life;
to behold the beauty of the Lord
and to seek Him in His temple.**

Who is it that you seek?
We seek the Lord our God.

Do you seek Him with all
your heart?

Amen, Lord, have mercy.

Call Do you seek Him with all your soul?

Amen, Lord, have mercy.

Do you seek Him with all
your mind?

Amen, Lord, have mercy.

Do you seek Him with all
your strength?

Amen, Christ, have mercy.

Blessed is the man, who walks in your favour

Who loves all your words, and hides them like treasure

In the darkest place, of his desperate heart

They are a light, a strong, sure light

Sometimes I call out your name, but I cannot find you

I look for your face, but you are not there

By my sorrows Lord, lift me to you

Lift me up to, your side

Lord of Eternity, Father of mercy

Look on my fain-ting soul

Keeper of all the stars

Friend of the poorest heart

Touch me and make me whole

If you are my defender, who is against me?

No one can trouble or harm me, if you are my strength

All I ask, all I desire

Is to live in your house, all my days

Lord of Eternity, God of all mercy

Come to my troubled soul

Keeper of all the stars

Friend of the poorest heart

Touch me and make me whole

(Fernando Ortega)

Come, let us sing to Yahweh;

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come into the Divine presence with thanksgiving;

Let us make a joyful noise to God with songs of praise!

It is good to give you thanks, O Yahweh;

To sing praises to your name, O Most High;

to declare your steadfast love in the morning,

and your faithfulness by night,

to the music of the lute and harp,

to the melody of the lyre.

For you, O God, have made us glad by your work;

At the works of your hands we sing for joy.

Holy, Creating, Creative God,

We sing from the depths of our sorrow.

We sing from the abundance of our joy.

We sing in voices separate and unique.

We sing with one voice as your body.

May the words of our mouths, whether in speech or song,
and the meditations of our hearts, whether in prose or poetry,
be pleasing in your sight. Amen.

(Joanna Harader)

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer

There is no more for heaven now to give

He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom

My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus

For my life is wholly bound to his

Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, all is mine

Yet not I but through Christ in me

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken

For by my side the Saviour, he will stay

I labour on in weakness and rejoicing

For in my need his power is displayed

To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me

Through the deepest valley he will lead

Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome

Yet not I but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven

The future sure, the price, it has been paid

For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon

And he was raised to overthrow the grave

To this I hold, my sin has been defeated

Jesus now and ever is my plea

Oh the chains are released, I can sing, I am free

Yet not I but through Christ in me

With every breath I long to follow Jesus

For he has said that he will bring me home

And day by day I know he will renew me

Until I stand with joy before the throne

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus

All the glory evermore to him

When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat

Yet not I but through Christ in me (CityAlight)

Opening Litany
(inspired by Psalm 103)

King of all the earth,
Creator of the universe,
Holy Triune God,
From everlasting to everlasting, you are Lord.

You are merciful and gracious, O Lord,
slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love.

**Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me, bless his holy name!**

You forgive all our iniquities
and heal all our diseases;

**Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me, bless his holy name!**

You redeem our lives from the pit
and crown us with steadfast love and mercy;

**Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me, bless his holy name!**

You satisfy us with good
and renew our youth like the eagles;

**Bless the Lord, O my soul,
and all that is within me, bless his holy name!**

This is our God, the Holy One.

Come before him with thanksgiving
and offer him the sacrifice of praise.

~ excerpted from a longer congregational prayer posted on **Oratio Contemplativa**.

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear!

It soothes their sorrows, heals their wounds, and drives away their fear
It makes the wounded spirit whole, and calms the troubled breast
'Tis manna to the hungry soul, and to the weary, rest
And to the weary, rest

Dear Name, the rock on which I build, my shield and hiding-place
My never-failing treasury filled with boundless stores of grace!
Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend, my Prophet, Priest and King
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, accept the praise I bring
Accept the praise I bring

Weak is the effort of my heart, and cold my warmest thought
But when I see you as you are, I'll praise you as I ought
'Til then I would your love proclaim with every fleeting breath
And may the music of your Name refresh my soul in death
Refresh my soul in death!

How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear!
It soothes their sorrows, heals their wounds, and drives away their fear
And drives away their fear
(Words:John Newton, tune:Chris Bowater)

A reading from the gospel according to Matthew beginning at chapter 18 verse 21

‘ For this reason the kingdom of heaven may be compared to a king who wished to settle accounts with his slaves. When he began the reckoning, one who owed him ten thousand talents was brought to him; and, as he could not pay, his lord ordered him to be sold, together with his wife and children and all his possessions, and payment to be made. So the slave fell on his knees before him, saying, “Have patience with me, and I will pay you everything.” And out of pity for him, the lord of that slave released him and forgave him the debt. But that same slave, as he went out, came upon one of his fellow-slaves who owed him a hundred denarii; and seizing him by the throat, he said, “Pay what you owe.” Then his fellow-slave fell down and pleaded with him, “Have patience with me, and I will pay you.” But he refused; then he went and threw him into prison until he should pay the debt. When his fellow-slaves saw what had happened, they were greatly distressed, and they went and reported to their lord all that had taken place. Then his lord summoned him and said to him, “You wicked slave! I forgave you all that debt because you pleaded with me. Should you not have had mercy on your fellow-slave, as I had mercy on you?” And in anger his lord handed him over to be tortured until he should pay his entire debt. So my heavenly Father will also do to every one of you, if you do not forgive your brother or sister from your heart.’

For the word of the Lord
Thanks be to God

Sermon

Lord you've been good to me

All my life, all my life
Your loving kindness never fails
I will remember all you have done
Bring from my heart thanksgiving songs

*New every morning is your love
Filled with compassion from above
Grace and forgiveness full and free
Lord you ve been good to me*

So may each breath I take
Be for you Lord, only you
Giving you back the life I owe
Love so amazing, mercy so free
Lord you've been good, so good to me
(Graham Kendrick & Martin Smith)

**We believe in God above us,
maker and sustainer of all life,
of sun and moon, of water and earth,
of male and female.**

**We believe in God beside us,
Jesus Christ, the word made flesh,
born of a woman, servant of the poor,
tortured and nailed to a tree.**

**A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief,
he died alone and forsaken.**

**He descended into the earth
to the place of death.**

On the third day he rose from the tomb.

**He ascended into heaven,
to be everywhere present throughout all ages,
and His kingdom will come on earth.**

**We believe in God within us,
the Holy Spirit burning with Pentecostal fire,
life-giving breath of the Church,
Spirit of healing and forgiveness,
source of all resurrection and of eternal life.**

Amen

(Iona Worship)

Prayers

**When we have failed to recognise your love
in the actions of friend or stranger,
forgive us.**

**When we have failed to recognise your presence
in the world in which we live,
forgive us.**

**When we have failed to remember your gospel
in our actions, thoughts and words,
forgive us.**

**Renew our hearts in worship,
our minds in wisdom,
and our hands in service.
Take our lives and use them,
as a sacrifice of love. Amen.**

Father hear our prayers to You, we need Your love and grace

Your soothing hands upon our back, Your light upon our face
Your kindly words in our solitude, forgiveness when we stray
We need you more than ever Lord, calm our fears, we pray

*Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayers, hear our prayers
Lord, in Your mercy, hear our prayers, hear our prayers*

All those feeling misery, and those in desperate pain
Heal their wounds, raise spirits up, calm anxious minds again
We give our prayers to your bountiful love, our burdens to your care
You know our needs, You see our grief, our hopes, with You, we share

We need to ask your forgiveness Lord, for always we fall short
We let ourselves and others down, our works all come to nought
Our faith is tested, found wanting, we waver time and again
O Lord come guide us and heal us, your grace and love never ends

So, we'll ask you once again Lord, to hear our Earthly prayers
Our cries of help, our calls for peace, our longings and despairs
Hear us Heavenly Father, hear us, we'll offer you all we have
We know that when you hear us, forever we're bathed in Your love
(Nick Moore)

God of constant mercy,
who sent your Son to save us:
remind us of your goodness,
increase your grace within us,
that our thankfulness may grow,
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father in Heaven how hallowed Your Name

Your Kingdom most surely will come
O Thy will be done, on Earth as in Heaven
Our daily bread taken, Amen
Forgive us our sins Lord as we forgive those
Who sin against us just the same
Let us not be tempted but keep us from evil
For the kingdom and the power and the glory are Yours
Now, forever, in Your Name, Amen
(Our Lord & Saviour)

**Circle us, Lord.
Keep protection near
And danger afar.
Circle us, Lord
Keep hope within.
Keep doubt without.
Circle us, Lord.
Keep light near
And darkness afar.
Circle us, Lord.
Keep peace within.
Keep evil out.**

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy

Whose trust ever child-like, no cares could destroy
Be there at our waking and give us we pray
Your bliss in our hearts Lord at the break of the day

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe
Be there at our labours and give us we pray
Your strength in our hearts Lord at the noon of the day

Lord of all kindliness, Lord of all grace
Your hands swift to welcome, Your arms to embrace
Be there at our homing and give us we pray
Your love in our hearts Lord at the eve of the day

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm
Be there at our sleeping and give us we pray
Your peace in our hearts Lord at the end of the day
(Jan Struther/Traditional Tune)

May the blessing of light be on you - light without and light within.
May the blessed sunlight shine on you like a great peat fire,
so that stranger and friend may come and warm himself at it.
And may light shine out of the two eyes of you,
like a candle set in the window of a house,
bidding the wanderer come in out of the storm.
And may the blessing of the rain be on you,
may it beat upon your Spirit and wash it fair and clean,
and leave there a shining pool where the blue of Heaven shines,
and sometimes a star.
And may the blessing of the earth be on you,
soft under your feet as you pass along the roads,
soft under you as you lie out on it, tired at the end of day;
and may it rest easy over you when, at last, you lie out under it.
May it rest so lightly over you that your soul may be out from under it quickly; up and off and
on its way to God.
And now may the Lord bless you, and bless you kindly. Amen.
(Scottish Blessing)

+ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen

Most of the liturgy this morning is taken from Celtic Daily Prayer
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